NO. 2

50¢

BIJOU funnies

A Member of THE UNITED CARTOON WORKERS of America

KITCHEN SINK ENTERPRISE

ADULTS ONLY!

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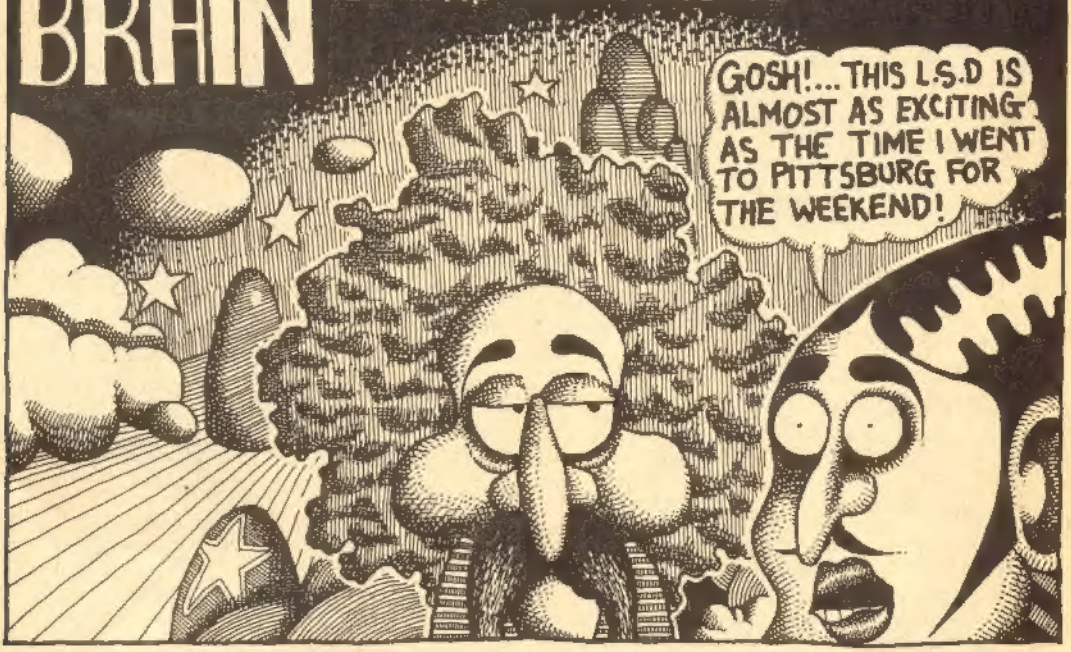
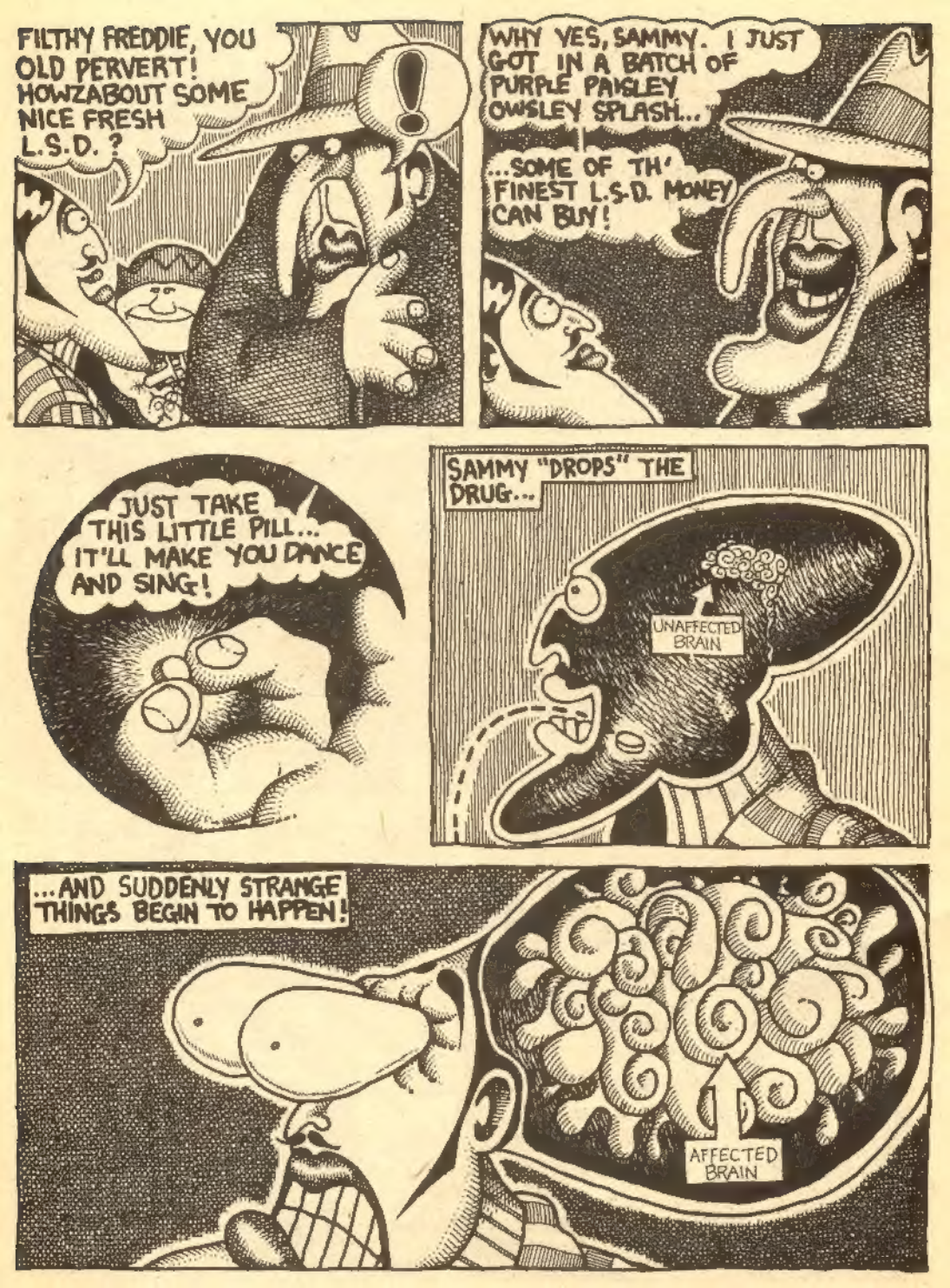
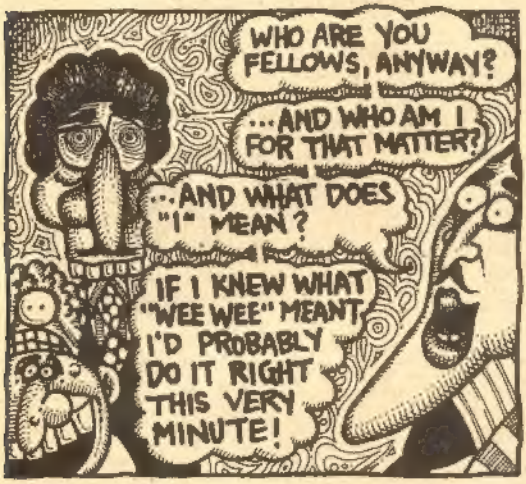
SNAPPY SAMMY SMOOT visits the INTERGALACTIC WORLD BRAIN

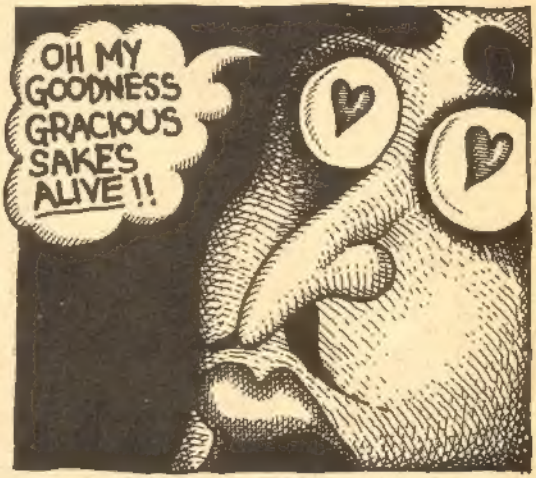
BY SKIP WILLIAMSON




FILTHY FREDDIE, YOU OLD PERVERT! HOWZABOUT SOME NICE FRESH L.S.D.?
!
WHY YES, SAMMY. I JUST GOT IN A BATCH OF PURPLE PAISLEY OWSLEY SPLASH...
...SOME OF TH' FINEST L.S.D. MONEY CAN BUY!
JUST TAKE THIS LITTLE PILL... IT'LL MAKE YOU DANCE AND SING!
SAMMY "DROPS" THE DRUG...
UNAFFECTED BRAIN
...AND SUDDENLY STRANGE THINGS BEGIN TO HAPPEN!
AFFECTED BRAIN

GOLLY... I WONDER HOW COME I DIDN'T NOTICE ALL THESE STRANGE FOLKS A FEW MINUTES AGO?


WHO ARE YOU FELLOWS, ANYWAY?
...AND WHO AM I FOR THAT MATTER?
...AND WHAT DOES "I" MEAN?
IF I KNEW WHAT "WEE WEE" MEANT, I'D PROBABLY DO IT RIGHT THIS VERY MINUTE!


OH MY GOODNESS GRACIOUS SAKES ALIVE!!

HI THERE, SNAPPY SAMMY! I'M GOD AND EVERYTHING YOU'VE EVER BEEN TAUGHT IS WRONG!

HMMM...I NEVER QUITE THOUGHT OF IT THAT WAY... BUT SINCE YOU'RE GOD I SUPPOSE YOU'RE RIGHT!

SEVERAL GROOVY HOURS LATER...

I SEEM TO BE "COMING DOWN," AS THE BEATNIKS SAY.

GOOD THING TOO. IT'S JUST ABOUT TIME TO GO TO WORK!

MY BOSS SURE WILL BE AMAZED WHEN I TELL HIM I TALKED TO GOD!

GAS

REPORTING FOR WORK, BOSS...

TODAY I SAW GOD...

YER 14 HOURS LATE FER WORK, SMOOT.

GAS

YOU SAW GOD?!

WHY YOU DESERVE A RAISE, M'BOY!

STARTING NEXT MONDAY YOU'LL BE MAKING $14.25 A WEEK INSTEAD OF YOUR USUAL $13.00

GAS

GOSH, BOSS... YOU'RE A PAL.

SAAAY, MAYBE YOU'D LIKE TO TRY ONE OF THESE LITTLE PILLS...

ABOUT THREE HOURS LATER...

ER... HI THERE MISTER GOD.

I GOT A LETTER OF REFERENCE HERE FROM SNAPPY SAMMY SMOOT...

GLITTER

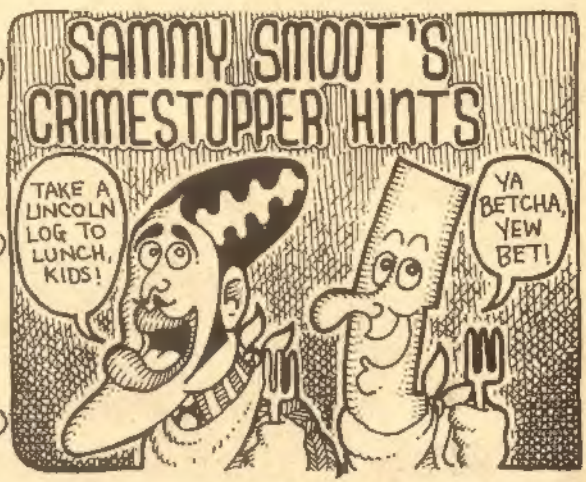
SPARKLE

THE END

HI! YOU DON'T KNOW ME, AND I DON'T KNOW YOU-LET'S KEEP IT THAT WAY! YOU SEE, I EAT FROM A SPECIAL PLATE ... BUT MY MASTER, HE DRINKS FROM AN ANCIENT LOVING-CUP HE WON IN A SPELLING-BEE BACK IN...
1956
J. LYNCH
YES, NINETEEN AND FIFTY SIX. THAT WUZ TH' YEAR OF TH' BIG FLOOD. CHICAGO WAS UNDER A THOUSAND FEET OF WATER. MILLIONS LOST THEIR LIVES, BUT IT SURE TAUGHT TH' SINNERS A LESSON!
JEEZ!
BEE-BOPA-LULA
DESI ARNAZ JUNIOR WAS JUST A GLEAM IN HIS FATHER'S EYE THEN.
AND HAIR CUTS WERE ILLEGAL.
CUTCHYA' HAIR, SQUARE? HOW 'BOUT A LITTLE TRIM?
NAAH. THAT'S KID STUFF, POPS. GIVE ME A CREW CUT!
THIRTY CHINAMEN WOULD BE LIVING IN ONE ROOM!
MOVIES WERE BETTER THAN EVER.
HEH HEH
CHIHUAHUAS FILLED THE NATION'S TEACUPS!
Please Give Me A Home!
AND HAPPINESS WAS JUST A GUY CALLED JOE.
WHO COULD EVER FORGET THE CALICO PUP?!
HI!
OR THOSE THREE BRIGHTLY SHINING STARS...
RITCHIE VALENS
BUDDY HOLLEY
THE BIG BOPPER
AND MINNIE THE MOOCHER. COULD SHE KICK TH' GONG AROUND!
HI-DE-HI-DE-HO
BOING
CLAP CLAP CLAP
JOHNNY THE MIDGET WON THE HEART OF AMERICA.
COWAL FOWAH PHILLUP MAWR-AYS!
YEP, WE CAN ALL LEARN A LESSON FROM STUDYIN TH' CULTURAL TRENDS AN' BEHAVIOR PATTERNS AN' WOT-NOT THAT EXISTED BACK IN 1956.
NOW, TOWZER, IT'S TIME FOR YER DINNER. EAT EVERY SCRAP, MIND YOU, OR I'LL CUT OFF YER EARS!
SEE FOLKS! I TOLDJYA' I GET TO EAT FROM A SPECIAL PLATE!
END

FLIPPY SKIPPY'S fun page

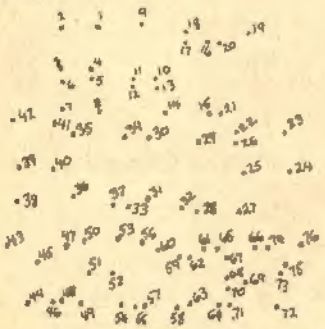
SAMMY SMOOT'S CRIMESTOPPER HINTS



CLIP AND SAVE

DOT PUZZLE

HEY GANG! JUST CONNECT THE DOTS AND RECEIVE CLEVER, ANTI-ESTABLISHMENT MESSAGE...



FREE! PROTEST BUTTONS! FREE!

SIMPLY CUT OUT THESE NEW "WITH IT" PROTEST BUTTONS AND PASTE OVER YOUR OLD "OUT OF DATE" BUTTONS. NOW YOU CAN BE "IN WITH THE IN CROWD"!

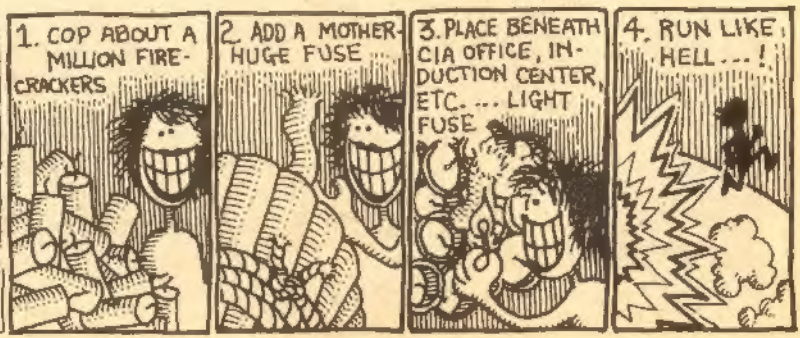
RICHARD NIXON IS A POOH-BALL

DON'T WEE WEE ON YER TEEVEE

CLANG, HONK!

ATTENTION ALL REVOLUTIONARIES!

NOW YOU TOO CAN MAKE A BOMB! WIN FRIENDS! DESTROY BOURGEOIS PROPERTY! JUST FOLLOW THESE SIMPLE INSTRUCTIONS!



WORLD FAMOUS...
NARD N DAT
PR'FESSOR HIACOWCOW, MEET PATRICK TH' CAT. HE HAS TH' MANNERS OF A SAVAGE, AN' TH' MORALS OF A BEATNIK! THAT'S HOW COME I'VE ENROLLED HIM IN YOUR KITTY KAT OBEDIENCE SCHOOL.
NO WOLLY MISSA NARD. WE MAKEY DECENT OBEDIENT KITTY-KAT OUT OF HIM.
JEEZIS! HOW HUMILIATIN'
I'M BEGINNIN T' MISS TH' LITTLE FELLER ALREADY. I HOPE HE PICKS UP SOME MANNERS AT THAT KITTY-KAT OBEDIENCE SCHOOL. SIGH. I HOPE PR'FESSOR HIACOWCOW CAN HANDLE HIM.
ANY QUESTIONS CRASS?
AH SO! STUDENTS NO ASKEY QUESTIONS, SO TEACHER HAVE TO ASKEY QUESTIONS!
POP!
PATLICK KAT!
HUNH?
IF YOU'VE BEEN PAYING ATTENTION TO THIS RESSON, PATLICK, THEN YOU SHOULD BE ABLE TO ANSWER THIS QUESTION. WHAT IS SQUARE LOOT OF PI?
THE SQUARE ROOT OF PIE?
EVERYBODY KNOWS PIE IS ROUND!
WONDER HOW TH' KITTY KAT IS DOIN' AT THAT FEE-LINE OBEDIENCE COLLEGE. HARK! TH' TELEPHONE. NOW WHO COULD THAT BE?
DAILY POOP
STUDENTS RIOT
RRING!

OH, HELLO P'RFESSOR HIACOWCOW. WHAT? YOU WANT ME TO COME OVER TO THE SCHOOL? WHAT DO YOU MEAN, "BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE"? NO··· NO SIR, I DIDN'T RAISE MY KITTY TO BE A REVOLUTIONARY.
PAT MAY HAVE BEEN MIXING WITH BAD COMPANIONS AT THAT OBEDIENCE SCHOOL! HOPE HE HASN'T STARTED SMOKING CATNIP. TH' PROF. SEEMS RATHER UPSET. WONDER WHAT MISCHIEF TH KITTY KAT HAS GOTTEN INTO THIS TIME!
MISSA NARD! MISSA NARD! THANK GOODNESS YOU'VE ARRIVED! YOUR KITTY KAT HAS INCITED THE OTHER STUDENTS TO RIOT! ALLEADY THEY HAVE CAPTURED ADMINISTLATION BUILDING; BUKNED DOWN CAFETELIA; AND BEAT POO OUT OF FOOTBALL TEAM! PATLICK SAYS THEY WON'T STOP UNTILL SCHOOL MEETS THEIR DEMANDS!
HOLY KAZOOSIS!
BRAAK!
WHAT ARE THEIR DEMANDS?
THEY WANT ME TO ADMIT BRACK PANTHER STUDENT.
IT'S ALL THE FAULT OF THAT LOTTEN LITTLE KITTY-KAT OF YOURS! HE'S DONE NOTHING BUT CAUSE TROUBLE SINCE HE ALLIVED! AS OF THIS SECOND, YOU MAY CONSIDER YOUR LITTLE COMMUNIST AGITATOR KITTY-KAT EXPELLED!
NOW JEST A DANG MINUTE! GRANTED PAT IS A BIT HIGH SPIRITED AN' IDEALISTIC, BUT HE AIN'T NO COMMIE! BESIDES, WHAT'S SO BAD ABOUT ADMITTING A BLACK PANTHER PARTY MEMBER TO YOUR KITTY-KAT OBEDIENCE SCHOOL?
BRACK PANTHER PARTY MEMBER? YOU MISUNDERSTAND. THEY WANT ME TO ADMIT REAL BRACK PANTHER!
ROWRRR!
YOIKS!
SIC 'EM ELDRIDGE!

YOU READERS WILL UNDERSTAND, OF COURSE, WHY I MUST PULL TH OL' SHADE DOWN TO OBSCURE THIS PANEL. LOTS OF PUBLICTY HAS CENTERED AROUND VIOLENCE IN COMIC BOOKS LATELY. IT'S BETTER THAT YOU DON'T SEE THAT OL' BLACK PANTHER CHEWIN' UP PRFESSOR HACDWCOW AN MAIMIN' NARD. PLUS MISTER LYNCH INFORMS ME THAT IT'S TOO HARD FER HIM TO DRAW.

BLEED BLEED BLEED BLEED

LATER...

YESSIR! IT'S SURE GOOD TO BE BACK HOME!

WAIT RIGHT HERE, PALZEY. AS SOON AS I CHANGE MY DUDS I'VE GOT A SURPRISE FER YA'!

FER GETTIN' EXPELLED FROM THAT CREEP O INSTITUTION OF HIGHER LEARNING HE GETS ME A SURPRISE? I SMELL SOMETHIN FISHY, AN TODAY AINT FRIDAY!

HEH HEH HEH

OH OH! I DON'T LIKE THE SOUND OF THAT LAUGH ONE BIT

WELL KITTY-KAT OL' PAL, THANKS TO YOUR LOVABLE' BUT UNCOOPERATIVE NATURE MY PLAN TO TEACH YOU OBEDIENCE AND DICIPLINE BY SENDIN' YOU TO FEELINE OBEDIENCE SCHOOL HAS RESULTED IN TOTAL FAILURE, BUT THIS TIME TH' JOKE IS ON YOU! KITTY-KAT OBEDIENCE COLLEGE WUZ ONLY "PLAN A"

KITTY-KAT, MEET "PLAN B": SADIE TH' SIAMESE SADIST!

HOLY SHITE! A KAT O' NINE TAILS!

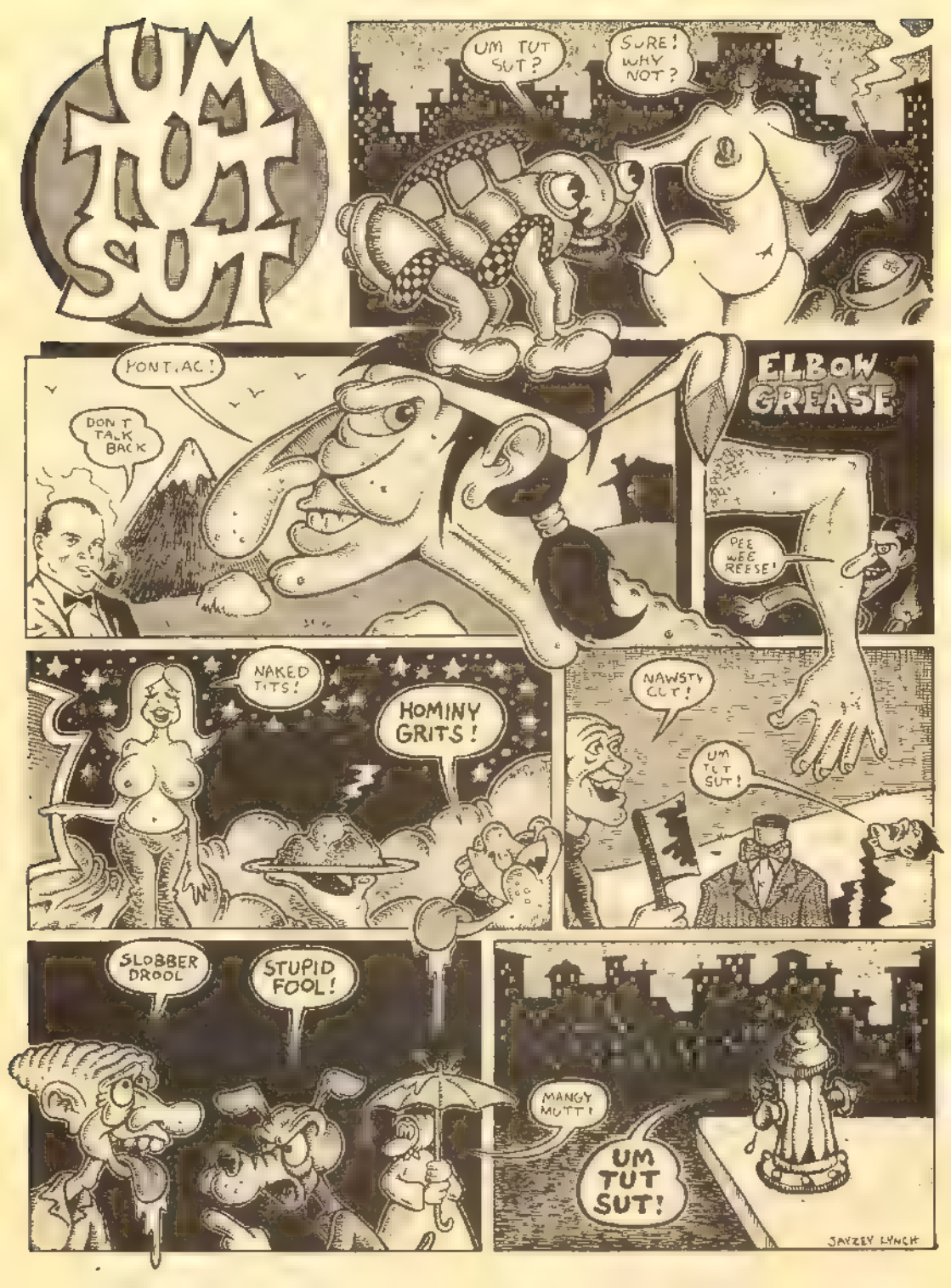
JIM TUT SUT!

THE END

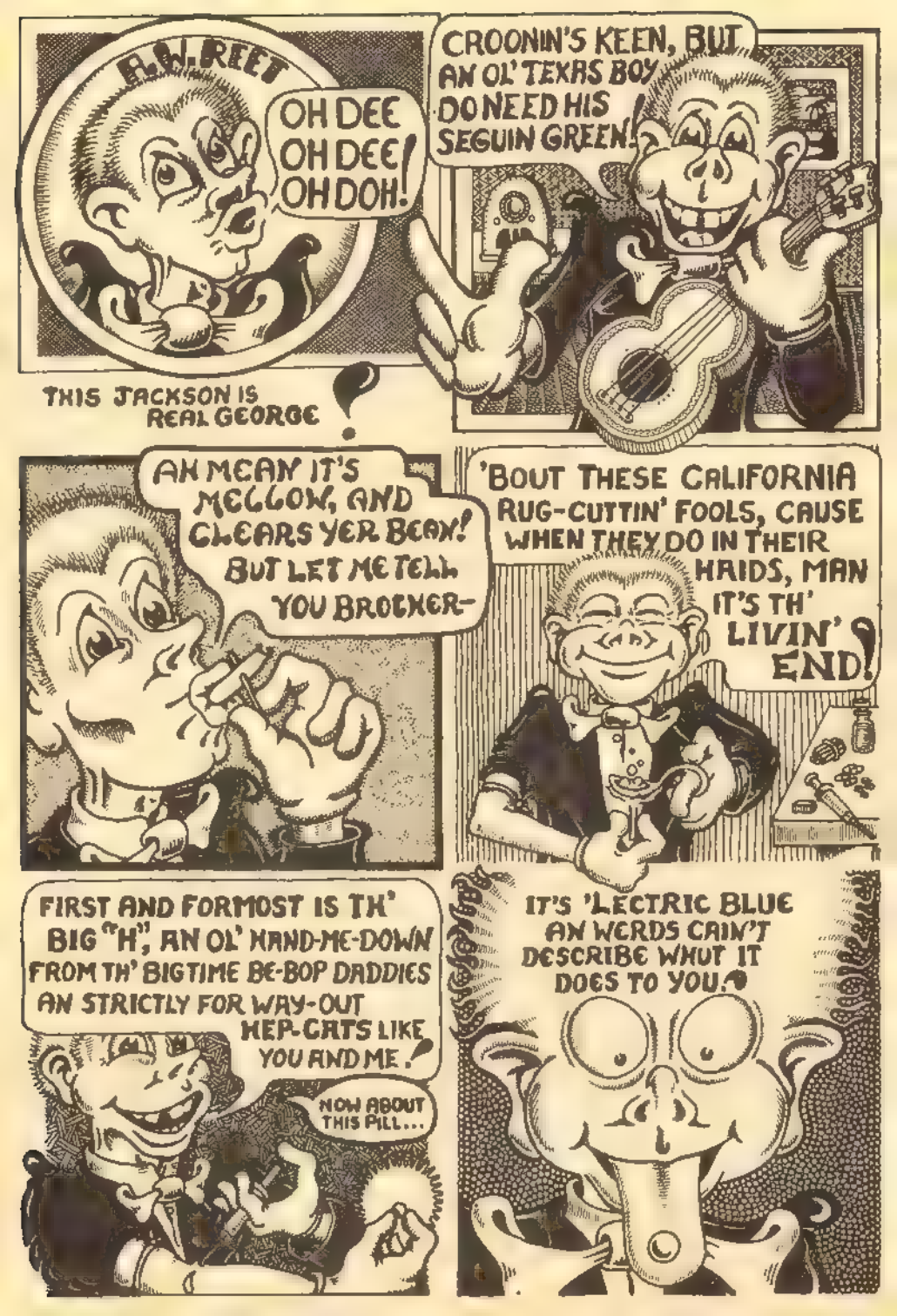
JAMIEY LYNCH

ITZY and BITZY in "CAUSE and EFFECT"

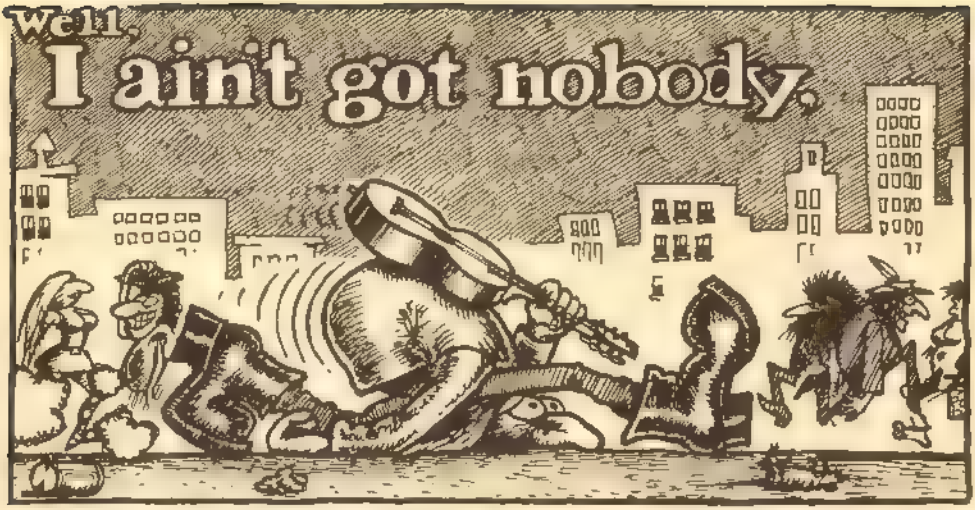
Mr Natural Encounters Flakey Foont
by R. Crumb
TRY TO IMAGINE A WORLD WITHOUT MARINING WITHOUT KITCHENS!
BE THERE FOR THE END OF THE PRIVATE LIFE
HOT DAMN!
HELP ME UP! I'VE GOT STONES TO GATHER!
SO WHAT?
THAT'S ALL VE GOT TO SAY SO WHAT?!
YOU'RE IN AN UGLY HUMOR TODAY!!
SO SET ME STRAIGHT, DADDY-O!
I WOULDN'T WASTE MY TIME!!
DON'T I KNOW IT! YOU ARE YOUR POWER CRAZY MIND MONOPOLY GAMES!
TSK!
I CAN'T STAND ANYONE LISTENING TO YOU B TCH!
THAT'S RIGHT GO GATHER YOUR 'STONES' BABY SWOOKUMS!
ALRIGHT FLAKEY NOW, WHAT KIND OF DEMON IS IT?
NO.. LISTEN TO THE LITTLE MAN!
YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO KNOW ALL ABOUT IT ON THE ENERGY CENTERS... ON LEVELS.. ETC ETC
YES BUT
WELL FELL BE M-COME ON! I WANT TO HEAR YOU SAY IT!
SAY WHAT?
YOU'RE REALLY TOO MUCH! YOU KNOW THAT? YOU START PROJECTS IN PEOPLE'S HEADS AND THEN YOU —
PEK!
WHY DON'T YOU FIND YOURSELF A GOOD DOPE CONNECTION? OR MAYBE A CHIROPRACTOR!
HA HA HA!
ANYTHING YOU SAY! I WON'T BOTHER YOU ANYMORE YOU CAN GO PLAY WITH YOUR POWER BROKERS NOW!
I DON'T HAVE ANY POWER BROKERS!
I SUPPOSE NOW I WON'T BE ABLE TO USE YOUR CAR
OF COURSE YOU CAN USE MY CAR!!
I CAN'T EVEN THINK WITHOUT YOUR PERMISSION! I'M SUPPOSED TO DECIDE FOR MYSELF ABOUT SOMETHING?
WHAT!?
YOU ARE SICKER THAN I THOUGHT!
YES, I'M SICK! WHO WOULDN'T BE?
MY DEAR FLAKEY. I COULD CARE LESS ABOUT YOUR MIND OR WHAT GOES ON IN IT!!
OKAY OKAY BUT GET THIS, DADDY-O!
YOU DON'T SCARE ME AND YOU CAN'T THREATEN ME!
FLAKEY I CERTAINLY IMPROVING AT LEAST I'M NOT THE DEVIL ANYMORE!!
FLAKEY FOONT Encounters T.B.O.N.
by R. Crumb
HOWDY M'STAH FLAKEY FOONT! GIMME SOME SKIN, BABY!
CHUCK YOU, FARLEY!
C'MON! LESS MESS MAKIN'!
I DON'T FEEL LIKE IT!
HEY, WASSA MATTA WIF YO', BOSS... YOU HAVIN' A ROUGH DAY?
YOU SAID IT!
YO SAH RUN OUT ON YO? HOW DID SHE?
OH NO... NOTHING LIKE THAT.
SHEET! YO NEED SOME DOUGH? MEAN, I'LL LEND YO —
NO, REALLY! I DON'T NEED ANY MONEY!
YO SHO'? I 22'N, AM GOTS EXTRA
LOOK IT'S NOTHING I CAN EXPLAIN. I
AINT GOT TH CLAP, HAVE YA?
GOD NO! IT'S JUST A SENSE OF COSMIC BOREDOM!
IT'S THE MIND TRAP OF DUALITY — U WHAT T IS
MAH OH MAH! WHITE FOLKS SHO' IS CRAZY!!
EGGS ACKLEY
THISBUTT'S A SCREAM
by R. Crumb
LOOK OUT GIRLS! HERE I COME!! OBOY! HOT DOG!
H GIRLS!! I'M THE KID WHO CAN'T BE BEAT!
YEAH? WELL, BEAT THE ONE! THE ONLY!
SEE YOU, YA DUMMIES! TAKE THIS!
ZAP!
TA HA HA! WHAT A WISEGUY!!

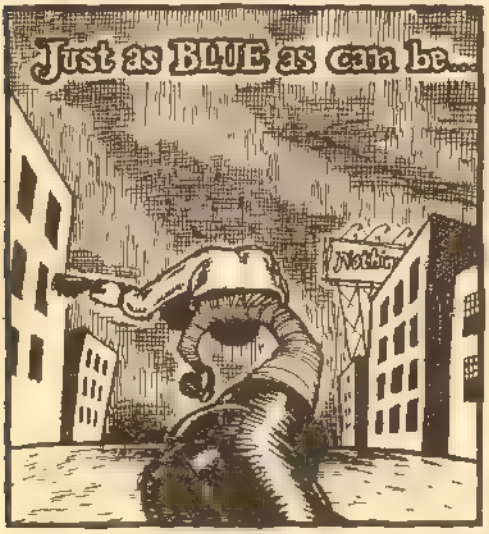

UM TUT SUT
UM TUT SUT?
SURE! WHY NOT?
PONT.AC!
DON'T TALK BACK
ELBOW GREASE
PEE WEE REESE!
NAKED TITS!
HOMINY GRITS!
NAWSTY CUT!
UM TUT SUT!
SLOBBER DROOL
STUPID FOOL!
MANGY MUTT!
UM TUT SUT!
JAVZEY LYNCH

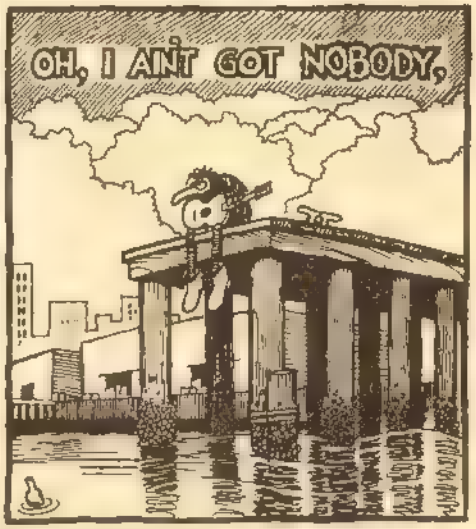
The SLITHERY SLUB
THE SLITHERY SLUBB PUT ON HIS BIB, AND BELCHED HIS WAY TO BELGIUM
HE FLIPPED AND BLIPPED A DISASTER TRIP FROM THERE TO ALABASTER,
AND THERE HE JUMPED A JIZZUM SHIP AND MET A PERFECT MASTER.
Me
of course
THE MASTER RODE A ZEBRA WHO WAS BORN IN THE SIGN OF LIBRA (THE MASTER, NOT THE ZEBRA, WHO WAS A HASSIDIC HEBRA!)
THEY RODE TO MARS, AND SNIFFED AT THE STARS, AND DANCED AT THE DOORS OF HEAVEN.
THEY MET SOME SAINTS WITH FINGER PAINTS AND A SPARROW BY NAME OF KEVIN.
WHO BELIEVED IN EVOLUTION. 'TWAS MUCH TOO TOUGH HE GAVE STUFF AND LOVE
SO THEY ALL BOUGHT A RESIDENCE RIGHT NEXT TO THE PRESIDENT, WHICH GAVE THE MASTER ANNOYED...
SO HE PICKED THEIR NOSES WITH THE TIPS OF HIS TOESES
pralaya
art spiegelman '69

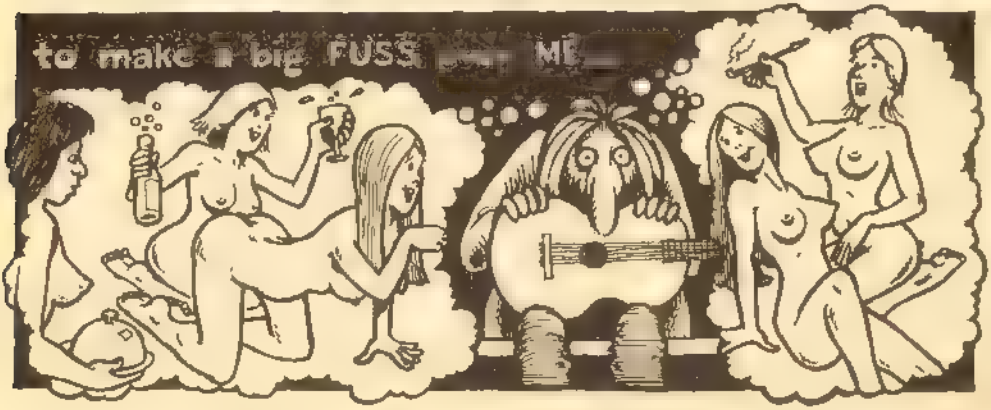

R.W. REET
OH DEE OH DEE OH DOH!
THIS JACKSON IS REAL GEORGE!
CROONIN'S KEEN, BUT AN OL' TEXAS BOY DO NEED HIS SEGUIN GREEN!
AN MEAN IT'S MELLOW, AND CLEARS YER BEAN! BUT LET ME TELL YOU BROTHER-
'BOUT THESE CALIFORNIA RUG-CUTTIN' FOOLS, CAUSE WHEN THEY DO IN THEIR HAIDS, MAN IT'S TH' LIVIN' END!
FIRST AND FORMOST IS TH' BIG "H", AN OL' HAND-ME-DOWN FROM TH' BIGTIME BE-BOP DADDIES AN STRICTLY FOR WAY-OUT HEP-CATS LIKE YOU AND ME!
NOW ABOUT THIS PILL...
IT'S 'LECTRIC BLUE AN WERDS CAIN'T DESCRIBE WHUT IT DOES TO YOU.

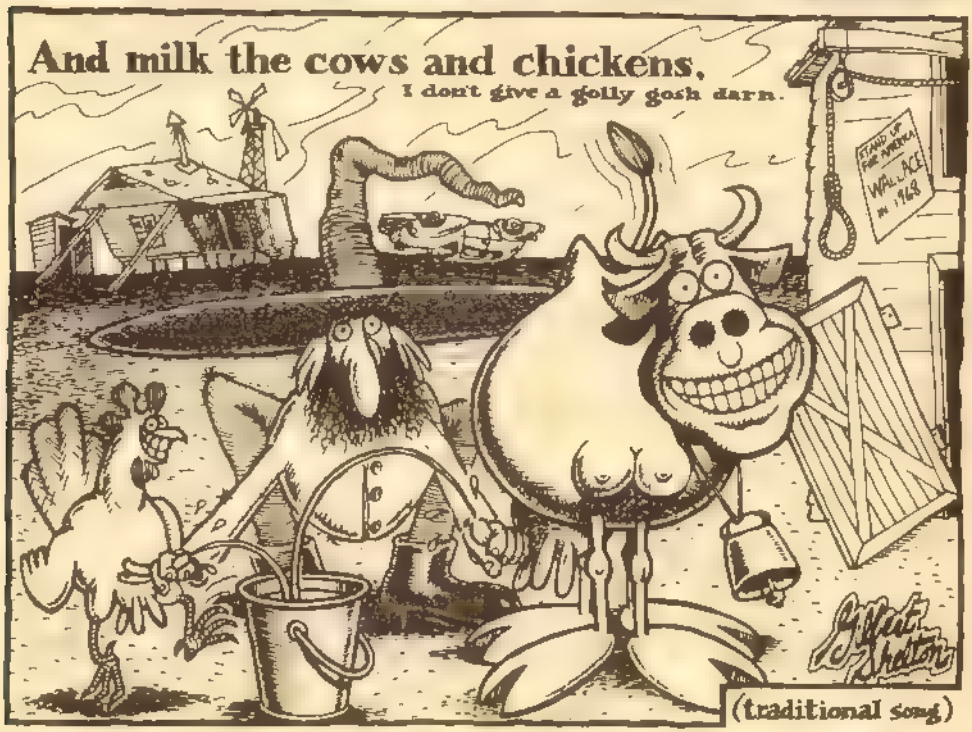
THEN THERE'S UPPERS N' DOWNERS BENNIES N' FEENIES REAL DANDY— EAT EM LIKE CANDY!
AN' TRY BELLADONNA IF YA GOT NO FEARS— YEW KIN JIVE WITH FRENS WHO BEEN DEAD FER YEARS!
AN' IF YEW FEEL TH' NEED FER TH' EXOTIC
TA HEAR THEM HEAVUNLY BELLS RING,
THEN TAKE A TOKE O' TH' BLACK SMOKE— THAT WUNNERFUL CHINK NARCOTIC
A BALLOON FULLA FREON IS JUST TH' THING!
TA TOP IT OFF, AND SET YA STRAIGT, A TUBA AMYL NITRATE IS GLUP! GLOP! SPLUTTA
MORAL:
NOTHIN' BEATS SITTIN' ON TH' CRAPPER WITH A GOOD COMIC BOOK!
YOU SED IT, PAL!


Well,
I ain't got nobody.


Just as BLUE as can be...
Nothing


OH, I AINT GOT NOBODY,

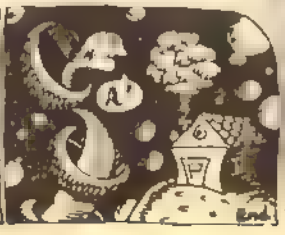

to make a big FUSS



(traditional song)

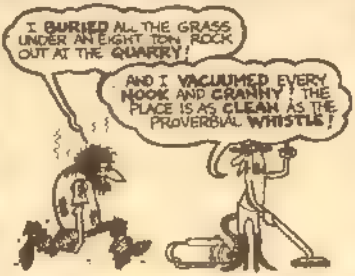
POEMS FROM THE BODBY HATCH

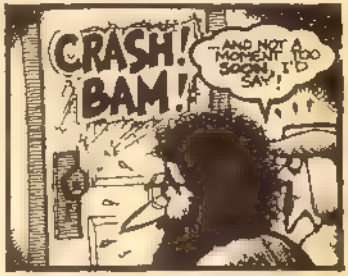
featuring THE LITTLE GUY WITH A BIG MUSTACHE - by art spiegelman

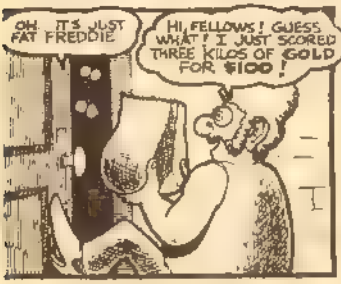


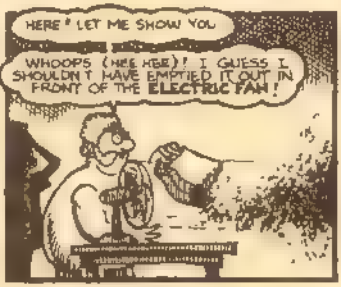
THASSALL FOLKS !!!

THOSE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS IN PASSIONS OF A PARANOID



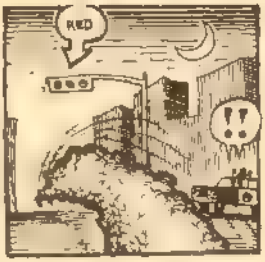


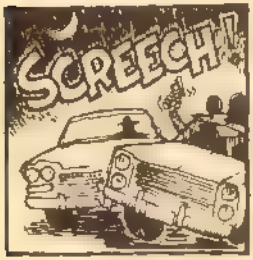




COP COMICS

BY Philbert Deanex





CLOCK

BY JOHN THOMPSON

HERE WE ARE SOMEWHERE... ABRAHAM HOLDS THE KEY TO THE MYSTERY IN HIS HAND. THE SUN IS UP AND IT IS DAYTIME. WHAT ELSE CAN BE SAID FOR THESE TWO? WHAT CAN BE SAID FOR YOU?

WOE BEGOSH! YING AND YANG EXISTENTIAL EXPRESSIONISTIC COMIX IN INK AND...

YOU DON'T KNOW SHEET. YOU NO KNOW NOTHIN AT ALL. YOU A SHOE.

SHOE?

CWAT. SUPPOSE I HAVE TO LOOK FOR DEEEEEP MEANING. WHAT NO MESSAGE? AH, THAT MUST BE THE MEANING...

DEEP.....

DUCKY POO & PAUL GAUGUIN SAY:

WHY DON'T YOU DRAW PURTY?

SO'S YOU

WILL ASK "WHY"...

THOSE TWO GUYS ARE GROTESQUE.

IF YOU THINK THEY'RE UGLY YOU SHOULD SEE DICK TRACY...

BESIDES, YOU'RE NO CHARLIE BROWN...

WHEN I WAS A BOY IN HOLLYWOOD, 1941, WALT DISNEY PAID ME $100 A DAY. NOW I'M OLD 'N UGLY. GOT THIS GIG IN A DAM HIPPY CARTOON "CLOCK"

SHADUP. YER LUCKY TO BE ALIVE...

I'D BE A BEAUTIFUL...

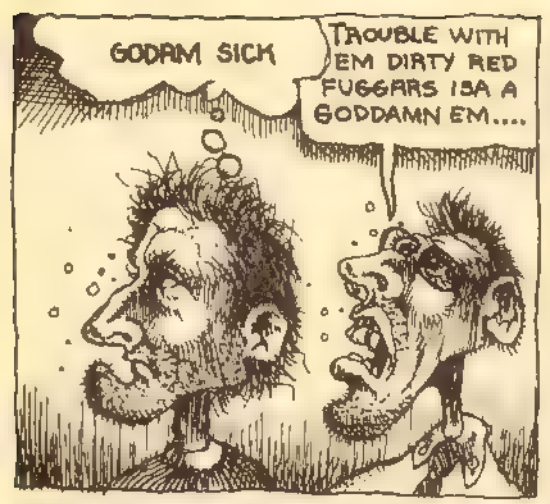
I SURE WISH I WAS THE DAM CARTOONIST INSTEAD A THE UGLY CARTOON

WHAT IS THIS? A MANIC DEPRESSIVE'S ANNIE FANNY?

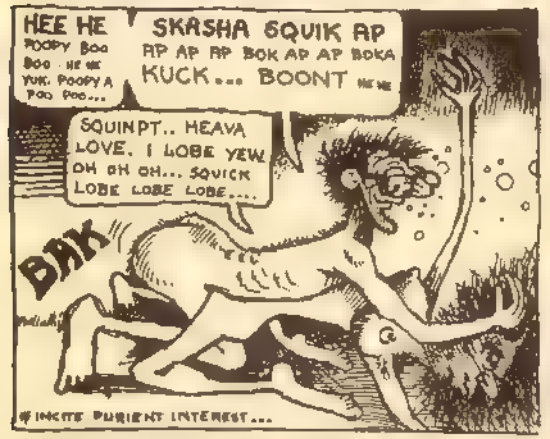
A PSYCHOTIC BATMAN?

IT'S WHAT EVER YOU WANT IT TO BE, MR.

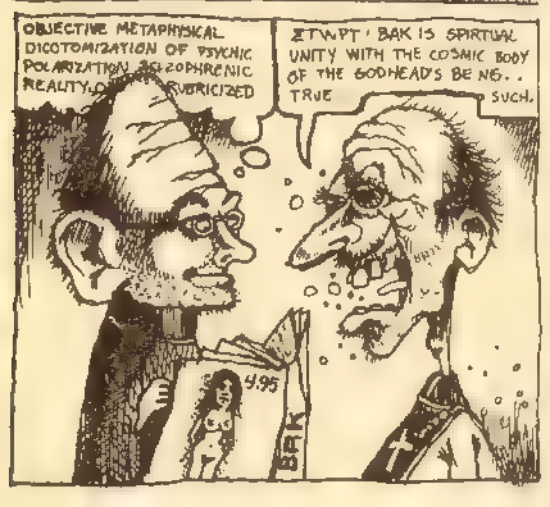
COULD THIS BE BUT GODAM SICK?

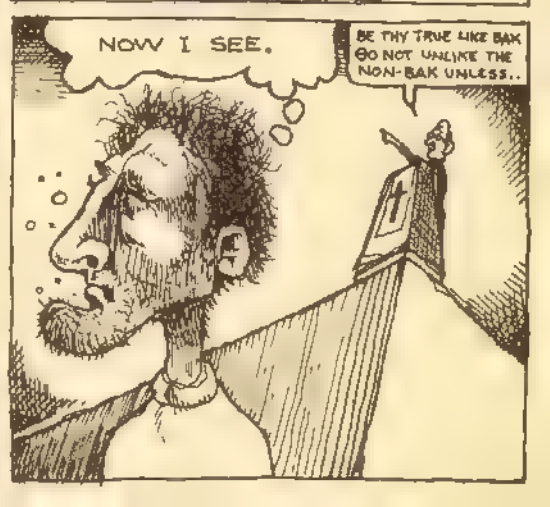

GODAM SICK
TROUBLE WITH EM DIRTY RED FUGGARS ISA A GODDAMN EM....

THIS AND THAT. THIS AND THAT. THIS AND THAT. AND THIS. YOU. ME. THIS AND A TH THIS AND THAT. THIS AND THAT.
THIS & THAT.


HEE HE POOPY BOO BOO HE HE YUK. POOPY A POO POO...
SKASHA GQUIK AP AP AP AP BOK AP AP BOKA KUCK... BOONT HE HE
SQUINPT.. HEAVA LOVE. I LOBE YEW OH OH OH... SQUICK LOBE LOBE LOBE....
BAK
INCITE PURIENT INTEREST...

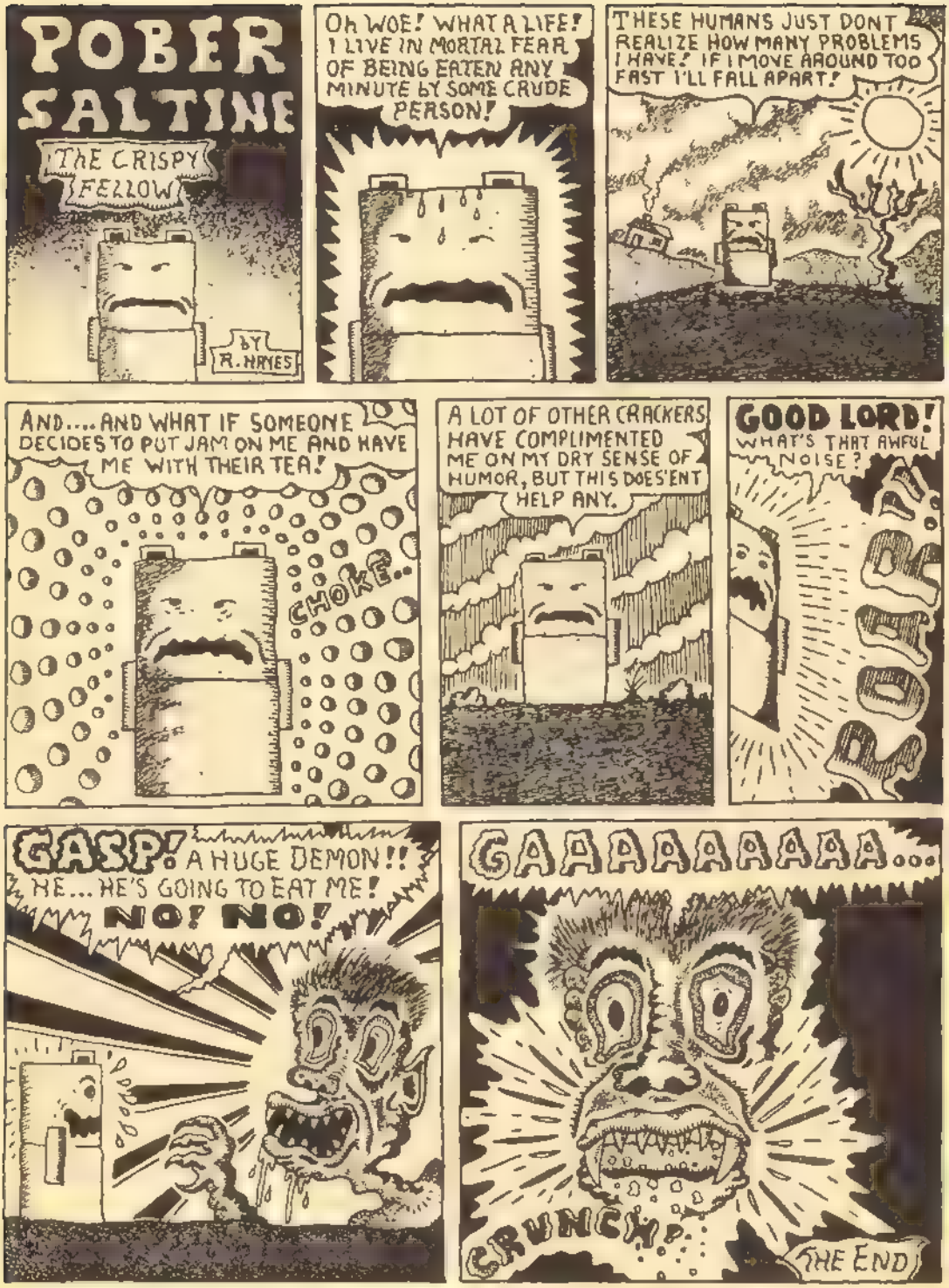
LATER
SO WE'LL A MARKET THE PHOTOS AT A BUCK EACH MOVIES AT ONE GRAND. BOOKS AT A 4.95
MAX YOU'LL BE RICH..
OH BOY OH BOY OH BOY MONEY OH MY BOY OH BOY


OBJECTIVE METAPHYSICAL DICOTOMIZATION OF PSYCHIC POLARIZATION SCHIZOPHRENIC REALITY. RUBRICIZED
ETWPT! BAK IS SPIRTUAL UNITY WITH THE COSMIC BODY OF THE GODHEAD'S BE NG.. TRUE SUCH.
4.95
BAK


NOW I SEE.
BE THY TRUE LIKE BAK GO NOT UNLIKE THE NON-BAK UNLESS..

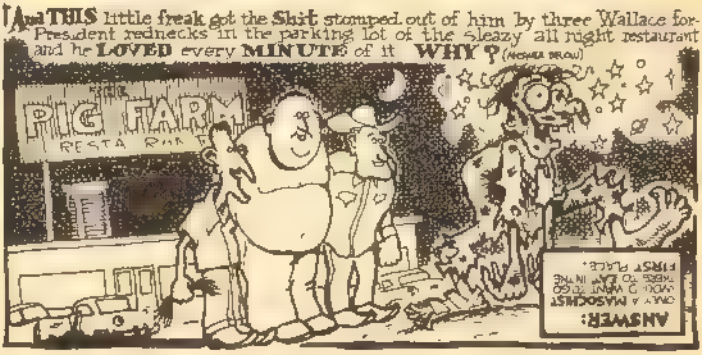
Po-Po Comics
FEET UP! PAT EM ON TH' PO-PO, HEAR EM LAUGH, HA-HA
by ART SPIEGELMAN SCOTT AND CAMILLE MINOR '69
Our story opens
HOW EGGZISTENTIAL
BURGG
COME LET US BRAIN TOGETHER
and ends
HEY, it's ZINGO! The floating head!
MUST BE SPEED IN THIS ACID
MUST BE ACID IN THE SPEED!
OM
AND N's!
Edgar allen
WHAT DO YOU SAY, ZINGO?
NEVER LIE FACE
Help!
BLOOD!
1918, the FIRST WORLD WART!!
wart
wart
wart
wart
wart
wart
wart
pretty
strange
hello dali
ZINGO OR ZWIMO
Yikes - Commen der grapefruit and his mutant rangers.
Hey, what the fuck, dick! duck!
DEK!

and remember— beneath our hair we all are bald.
WELL, DO YOU?
say, I've been trying to let you know
OK I'M TRYING TO LET YOU KNOW
and you shall begin to ask yourself
AND SO I SAY UNTO YOU... GO THOU AND DO LIKE WISE
well. does a dog have a buddha nature?
Perhaps this seems strange
THE LEMONS FROM HEAVEN!
but WINKY DINK never knew!
REASON-LET US COME TOGETHER
and simon said to the young boy. "if time permits, you should refresh your soul, drink, smoke, and love your neighbors wife" the young boy replied in kind
how kind
GOD NOSE I'VE SURE TRIED!
HAVE YOU EVER SEEN MY "CLOCK"
DO YOU LOVE ME
I DON'T CARROT ALL WHY
beeep beee e e
RICHIE AND OPHELIA ROACH AND THEIR ELECTRIC INDIAN S PEKICK LAUGHING GETS YOU-STONED!
LAGS
and so ENs our TALE
ZIRGO
my name's ram, and i've come for my grapes!
FEET UP! HIT EM ON THE PO-PO HERA 'EM P CAUGH HA


POBER SALTINE
THE CRISPY FELLOW
BY R. HAYES
OH WOE! WHAT A LIFE! I LIVE IN MORTAL FEAR OF BEING EATEN ANY MINUTE BY SOME CRUDE PERSON!
THESE HUMANS JUST DONT REALIZE HOW MANY PROBLEMS I HAVE! IF I MOVE AROUND TOO FAST I'LL FALL APART!
AND.... AND WHAT IF SOMEONE DECIDES TO PUT JAM ON ME AND HAVE ME WITH THEIR TEA!
CHOKE..
A LOT OF OTHER CRACKERS HAVE COMPLIMENTED ME ON MY DRY SENSE OF HUMOR, BUT THIS DOES'ENT HELP ANY.
GOOD LORD! WHAT'S THAT AWFUL NOISE?
GASP! A HUGE DEMON!! HE... HE'S GOING TO EAT ME! NO! NO!
GAAAAAAAAAA...
CRUNCH!
THE END

A FREAK BROTHERS NURSERY RHYME FOR FURRY FREAKLETS

by Gilbert Shelton



FABULOUS FREAK FABLES

BY Gilbert Shelton

BATHTUB BLUES
FEATURING BUMPY OL' MISTER McGRUMPY
AH, GHASTLY FATE OF MINE TO BE FOREVER IMPRISONED IN THIS BATHTUB!
VISIONS OF CHILDHOOD...!
ELMER, NO!!
BYE BYE GRANDMA.
NO ELMER
NO...
SPLAT!
HAHAHA, GRANDMA GREASE!
POOF!!
Marlboro
BOOHOOHOO, NOW WHAT'LL WE DO?
NOW COOL IT, BOYS DON'T GET UPTIGHT! EVERYTHING'S GONNA BE ALLRIGHT! YOU'RE REALLY ONLY VERY SMALL YOU KNOW!
WUZZAT?
HUH?
WHO DARES TO ENTER MARLBORO COUNTRY?
WHY IT'S ONLY ME, JESUS C...
CLEAN
EEYAHH!
THE SAME ONE IT ALWAYS IS!
THE END

TUNA FART funnies
POOT!

AN SO JEEZUZ IS YER ONLY REDEMPTION.

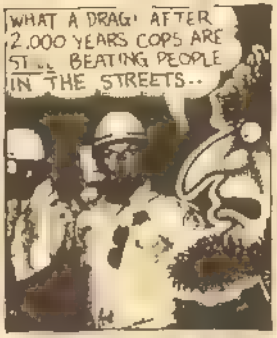
PLINK!

H YA BUB! I'M JEEZUZ, BY NAME

I KE SHIT YER JEEZUZ!
JEEZUZ WEREN'T NO PREVERT COMME!

OH YEAH!? TRY THIS ON FOR SIZE, BIBLE JOCK!
ZAP

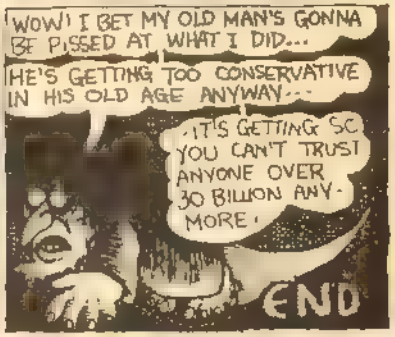
SONUVABITCH! AFTER ALL THESE YEARS I FINALLY COME BACK AND LOOK WHAT HAPPENS!
AIN'T NO BASTARD GONNA NAIL THIS MUTHA TO A TREE AGAIN!


WHAT A DRAG! AFTER 2,000 YEARS COPS ARE ST... BEATING PEOPLE IN THE STREETS..

AND PEOPLE ARE STILL GOING TO WAR IN THE NAME OF MY INTERGALACTIC FATHER!...

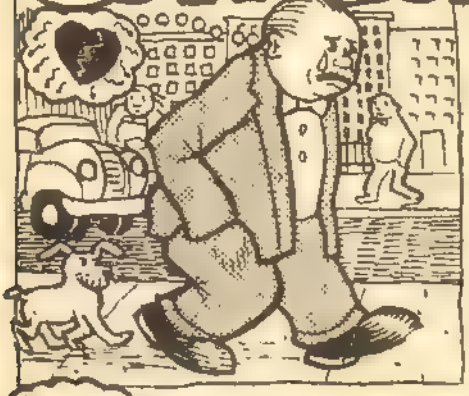
I TOLD THOSE STUPID MORTALS I'D KICK THEIR ASSES IF I CAUGHT THEM DOING THAT STUFF AGAIN!
THEY HAD THEIR CHANCE, LORD KNOWS.
BESIDES, I HAVEN'T COSMIC ZAPPED AN ENTIRE PLANET IN A LONG TIME!

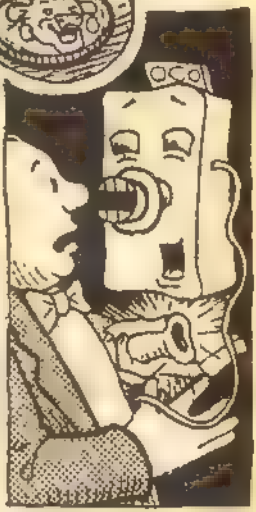
POOF

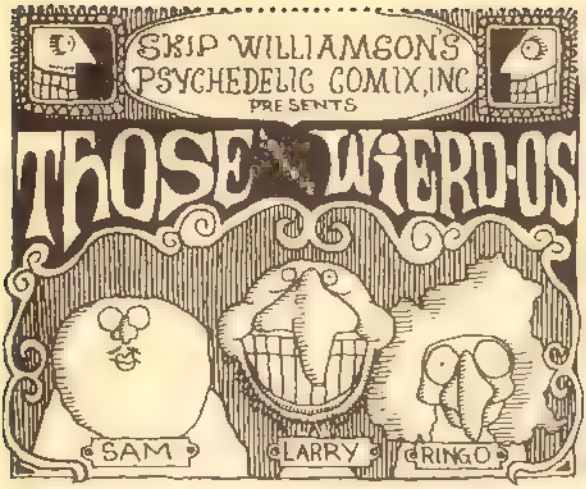

WOW! I BET MY OLD MAN'S GONNA BE PISSED AT WHAT I DID...
HE'S GETTING TOO CONSERVATIVE IN HIS OLD AGE ANYWAY...
IT'S GETTING SO YOU CAN'T TRUST ANYONE OVER 30 BILLION ANYMORE!
END

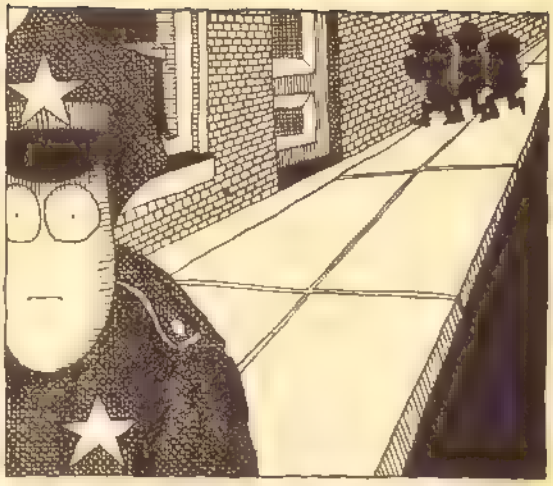
COW COW COMICS

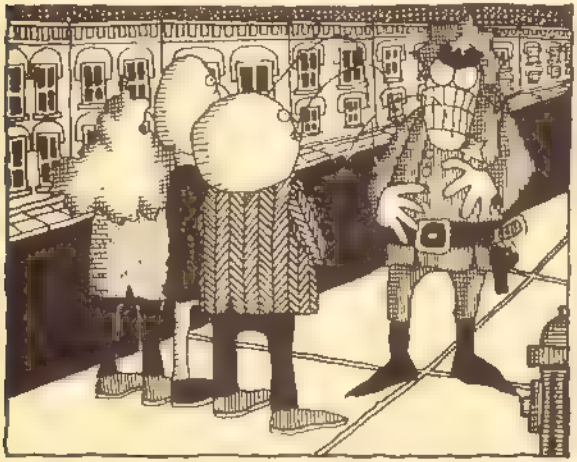
BY KIM DEITCH

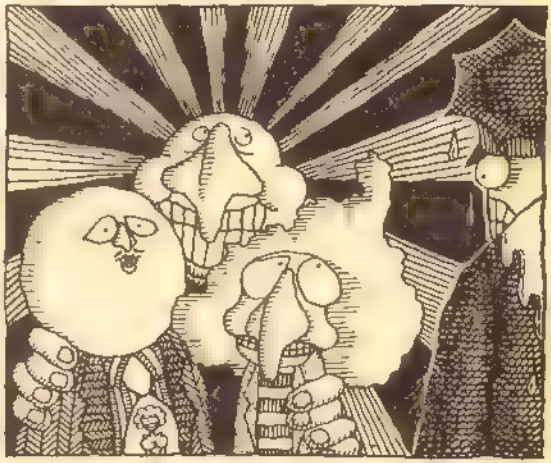


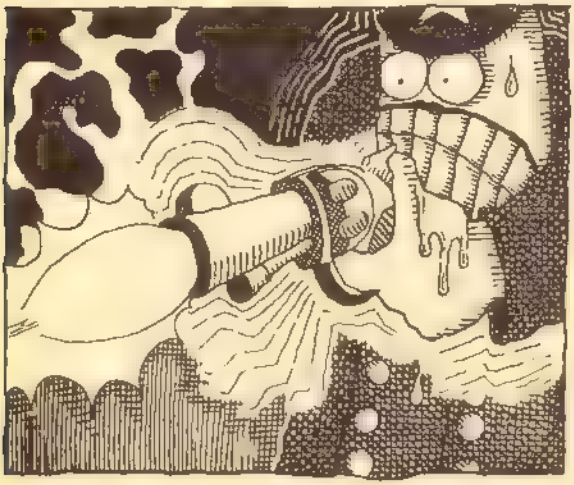


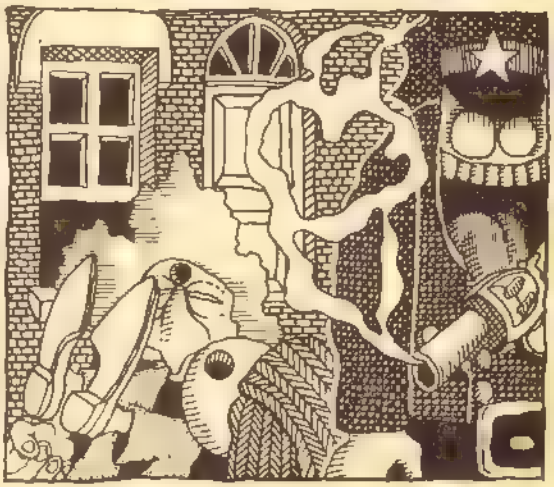

SKIP WILLIAMSON'S
PSYCHEDELIC COMIX, INC
PRESENTS
THOSE WIERD-OS
SAM
LARRY
RINGO

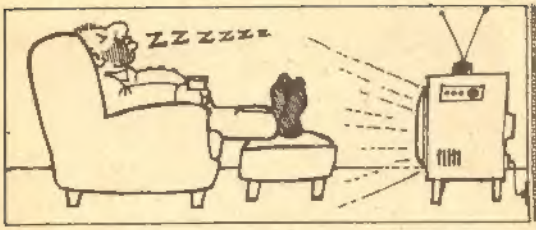








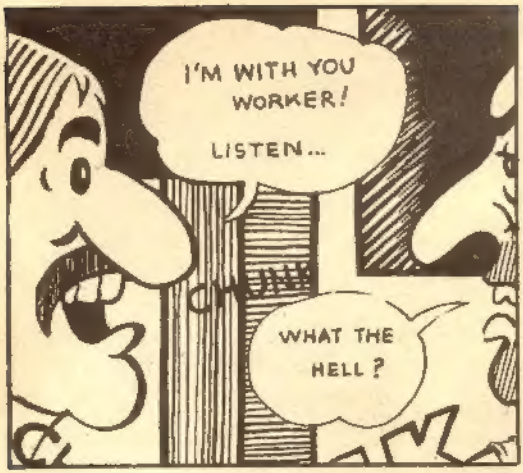


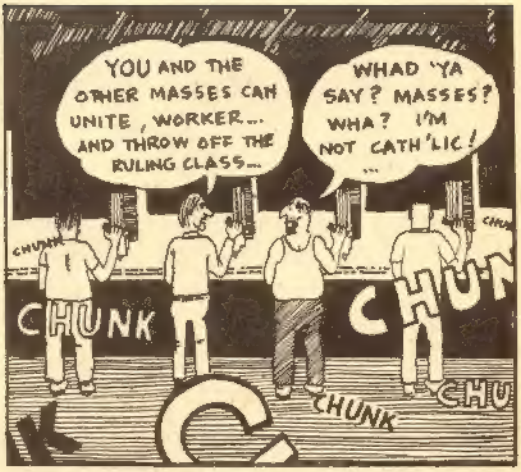


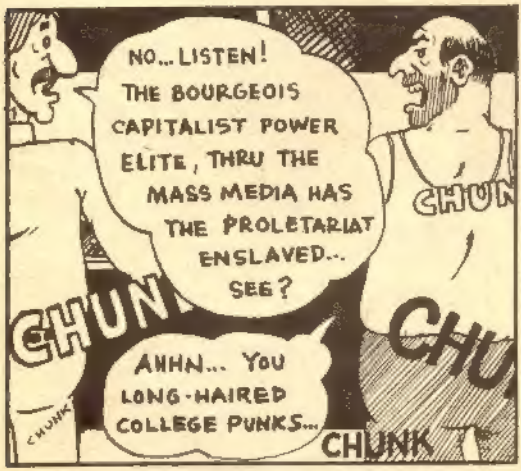
IN THE INTEREST OF THE WORKING CLASS ...

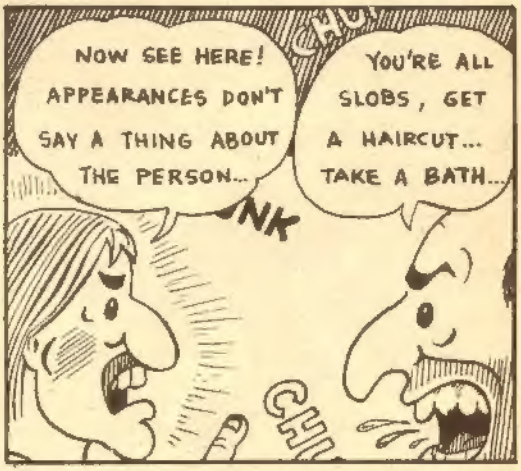
NEW:LEFT:COMICS

BY Jay Kinney

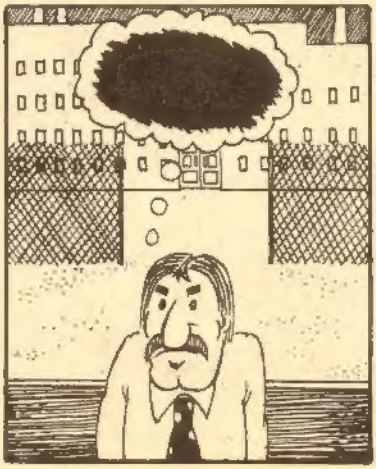

I'M WITH YOU WORKER!
LISTEN...
WHAT THE HELL?

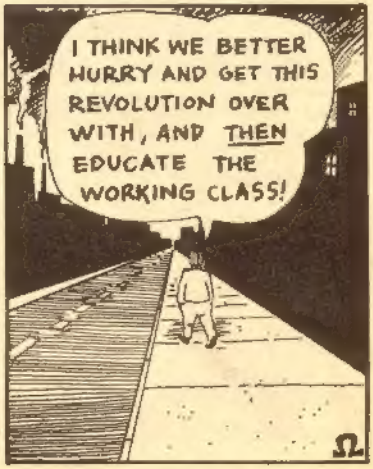

YOU AND THE OTHER MASSES CAN UNITE, WORKER... AND THROW OFF THE RULING CLASS...
WHAD 'YA SAY? MASSES? WHA? I'M NOT CATH'LIC!
CHUNK
CHUNK
CHUNK


NO... LISTEN! THE BOURGEOIS CAPITALIST POWER ELITE, THRU THE MASS MEDIA HAS THE PROLETARIAT ENSLAVED... SEE?
AHHN... YOU LONG-HAIRED COLLEGE PUNKS...
CHUNK


NOW SEE HERE! APPEARANCES DON'T SAY A THING ABOUT THE PERSON...
YOU'RE ALL SLOBS, GET A HAIRCUT... TAKE A BATH...

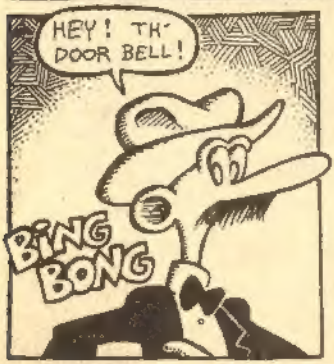
I QUIT!



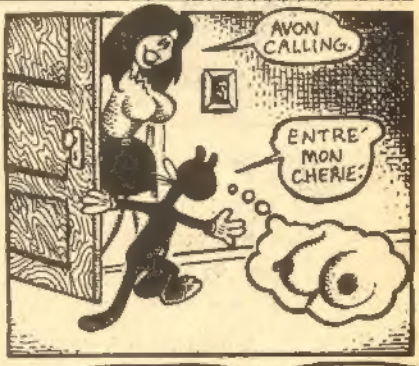

I THINK WE BETTER HURRY AND GET THIS REVOLUTION OVER WITH, AND THEN EDUCATE THE WORKING CLASS!

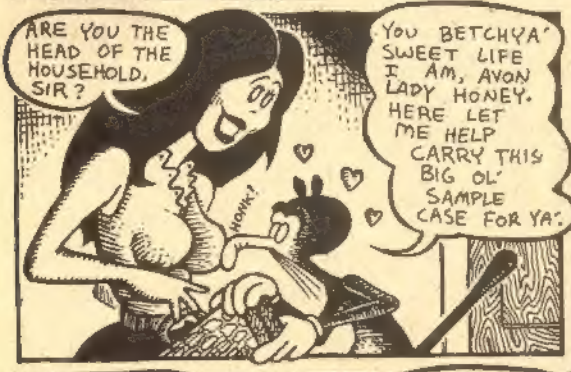
Nard n' Pat

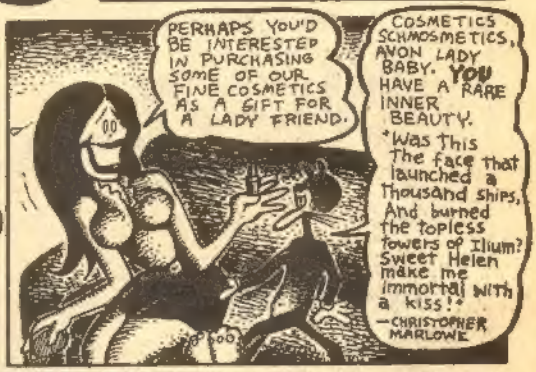
HURRY UP KITTY-KAT! I'M GETTIN' TIRED OF POSIN'.
ZIP YER LIP, DRIP! I'M ALMOST DONE.

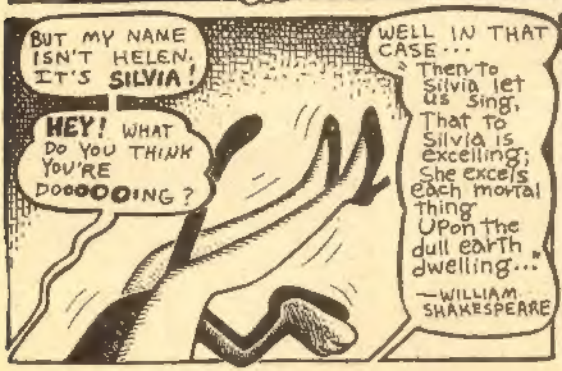

HEY! TH' DOOR BELL!
BING BONG

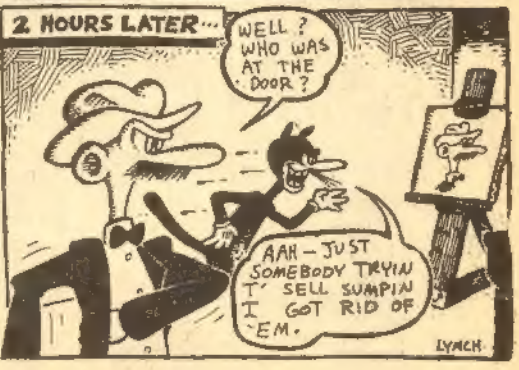
DON'T MOVE A MUSCLE! I'LL GET IT.


AVON CALLING.
ENTRE' MON CHERIE.


ARE YOU THE HEAD OF THE HOUSEHOLD, SIR?
YOU BETCHYA' SWEET LIFE I AM, AVON LADY HONEY. HERE LET ME HELP CARRY THIS BIG OL' SAMPLE CASE FOR YA'.
MONK!


PERHAPS YOU'D BE INTERESTED IN PURCHASING SOME OF OUR FINE COSMETICS AS A GIFT FOR A LADY FRIEND.
COSMETICS SCHMOSMETICS, AVON LADY BABY. YOU HAVE A RARE INNER BEAUTY.
"Was this The face that launched a thousand ships, And burned the topless towers of Ilium? Sweet Helen make me immortal with a kiss!"
—CHRISTOPHER MARLOWE


BUT MY NAME ISN'T HELEN. IT'S SILVIA!
HEY! WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOOOOOING?
WELL IN THAT CASE...
"Then to Silvia let us sing, That to Silvia is excelling; She excels each mortal thing Upon the dull earth dwelling..."
—WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE


2 HOURS LATER...
WELL? WHO WAS AT THE DOOR?
AAH—JUST SOMEBODY TRYIN T' SELL SUMPIN I GOT RID OF 'EM.
LYNCH

YOU GUYS KNOW THAT WHEN YOU GET RIGHT DOWN TO IT YOU'RE BOTH JUST A COUPLE OF DUMMIES!